

ONI PSA

by 1-1 Marines

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Summary: The first ever Halo PSA. Obviously AU, not intended to be taken seriously. Just don't.

ONI PSA

****ME: Time for the first ever Halo PSA.****

Two women stood outside a building. One wore a Naval uniform, while the other was dressed in a lab coat.

"Hi," one of them said, "I'm Admiral Margaret Orlenda Parangosky from the popular video game franchise Halo.

"And I'm Doctor Catherine Elizabeth Halsey from the same series," said her partner. "We're here to talk to you about the Office of Naval Intelligence."

The women walked inside the building.

"Here at ONI," Parangosky began, "we work on a wide variety of projects. For example, the Spartan-Two program."

"I headed the Two program myself Margaret," Halsey smiled. "The UNSC was tired of having to recruit young men and women to voluntarily put down colonial separatists, so I conscripted seventy-five of humanity's best and brightest children then subjected them to illegal and dangerous biological augmentations."

"Then there's the Spartan-Three program," the Admiral added. "Colonel Ackerson, please elaborate."

Ackerson: "Are you done with finding homes for war orphans who do nothing but eat up resources? Well look no further then the Spartan-Three program! We train your unwanted orphans day and night before sending them on suicide missions to slow down the Covenant! I

call my program a real value for the taxpayer."

The two women kept on walking before encountering another elderly female, Doctor Magnusson of ONIRF Trevelyan.

"Irena, why don't you tell us about your little pet project?"

Magnusson smiled and nodded to the camera. "At Trevelyan, we work hard every day to exterminate the Sangheili, better known as the Elites or hinge-heads. Through genetic modification, we can make their crops inedible and thus cause starvation for their entire homeworld. Isn't that wonderful?"

"But there's one thing we haven't told the viewers about Parangosky," Halsey said.

The Admiral nodded. "Oh yes, Kilo-Five."

A much younger woman of Turkish descent strode into view. "Ma'am, I advise against my assignment of arming an Elite insurrection."

"Oh come on Serin," said Halsey.

"Yeah, what's the worst that could happen?"

"They could kill us," Osman replied before leaving.

"My name is Margaret Parangosky," the Admiral began, "and I want you to be a sociopath, kidnap genetically superior children, send orphans on suicide missions, kill colonists for having an opinion, plot xenocide, arm alien terrorists and so much more!"

End
file.